

WHY WE ARE NOT GOING TO PRINT A LOT OF BUNK FROM WASHINGTON ABOUT INVESTIGATIONS

Congress is becoming a House of Investigations and bunk flapdoodle.

We received a long story by wire from Washington today about how thorough and wonderful the investigation of the money trust was going to be.

We were going to print that story at first, but we took a second thought and decided not to. What's the use?

Look at the Stanley committee. Why was the Stanley committee appointed? Why, just to find out if the Steel Trust, as an industrial institution, was or was not bad, and report its findings to congress.

The Stanley committee found out. It listened to a lot of bunk about how everything could be made right if only the millenium were here from Judge Gary and Charlie Schwab and that smug old hypocrite Andy Carnegie.

Then, after these millionaires had spread their hot air, the committee listened to another sort of man, a man of big heart and great mind—Louis D. Brandeis, of Boston, nicknamed "the people's attorney."

Brandeis began by demolishing the Steel Trust's excuse for existence. He told the committee that the big trust was inefficient, that it was loosing money by its methods, that from a mere business viewpoint, its bigness made it a losing proposition.

When his statements were challenged, Brandeis dug into a big, black bag he had brought with him, and produced documents and proved every word he had said.

And when he had finished with that and had the steel trust's attorneys gasping, Brandeis began on another end of the steel trust's existence—its effect upon society.

He told the committee that the majority of the laborers employed by the trust were forced to work twelve hours a day for seven days in the week for a beggar's wage, averaging \$10.50 a week.

And Brandeis proved that, too.

Now, why didn't the Stanley committee quit right there, and make its report to congress saying the steel trust was bad, and ought to be wiped out of existence?

You know, and we know, and the Stanley committee knows, yes, and even the steel trust millionaires, deep down in their money-calloused hearts know, that no industry that works men twelve hours a day for seven days in the week is right.

It can't be right. It is bound to be wrong, and rotten, and against the law and built on false foundations.